

ONE
SHEET,

Or, if you will
A Winding Sheet
For the
Good Old Cause,

IN ORDER TO
A Decent Funerall, in case of a
second *DEATH*.

By W. P. Philopolites.



LONDON;
Printed in the year, 1659.

ONE SHEET

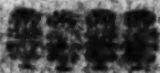
Of it you will

A Vinding Sheet

Good Old Cask

IN ORDER TO
A Decent Funerall, in case of a
second DEATH.

By W. T. Philopines.



Printed in the year 1699.
LONDON.

A Winding Sheet, &c.

I Would not have any to imagine that my design is to expose this sheet to public view, as a Trophy of the pretended *Good Old Cause* its Resurrection; neither would I have it do penance therein, lest the products of its Sanguine Completion, should prove worse then *Menses Profluvium*, and consequently leave such an illutable stain, that instead of a Sheet, it should deservedly be called *Pannum menstruum*; but my Intention, rather is to have it in a readiness at the time of its Funerall Solemnities, for it is much suspected, that though our new Imagined Common-wealth may have Twins struggle in its Womb, yet that it will at last only bring forth a single person (which single product, (the Reliques being more dangerous then *Mole in utero*) may well cause the death of the Mother) for the settling of which there will not be wanting such Mercenary Midwives, as will put to their helping hands, for the production of any thing though never so monstrous. Now what greater Monster can be produced, then a new Protector of another Family and Interest then what we have already? But when this Tympanite of Pride and Ambition is swelled to the height, we must have the bowels of our *Good Old Cause* break into a Profectionship, or some other title equivalent, and more Tyrannical. O P. was as much for this *Good old Cause* as our new Pretenders, till he saw an opportunity of settling himself in the Saddle, and then the Keepers of the Liberty of England might lead his horse, but Death dismounting this Champion, his Son according to the Humble Petition and Advice assumed his Fathers Room, to whom (as it is obvious enough) Addresses were made from most Councillors and Cor-

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porations in England; looking upon him as their lawfull and
supreme Governour (the family of the *Stuarts* being extirpa-
ted by their constant ill use of the *Parliament*). But *after* *James*
was, and *Mr.* being most predominant, at that very time when
the *Signe* was in the *Tomack*, down goes *James* without an
aspect of Opposition. It is very probable, that had his little
finger been heavier then his fathers: loines; he had not so ea-
sily been head down; for *Similis similibus* *grudet*, and one oppres-
sor would help to maintaine another, especially whilst their
interest run parallel: but he (seeming to decline oppression,
Oppressors decline him, and make bold to practice that in
their own Names, which they cannot have licence to act un-
der the Protection of another, so that now every private Sou-
dier aspires to the dignity of *Dux omnium malorum*, and blames
not to affront such, as maintaine them and their bluish colour-
red Coates.

But it seems the days of mourning are over, and their black
buttons will no longer put them in mind of their old Bene-
factor: the old King-killing Cause standing in Competition
with his posterity, to that now is ascribed to be a Protectorian,
as was in the days of yore to be a Cavalier.
And thus are we emptied from Vessels to Vessell, and every
day more and more flaves to our own Countrymen, which is as
bale to us to suffer, as tis in them to impose: And yet all
must be done Machivillian like under a pretence of Religion,
and the liberties and priviledges of the people, when as daily
experience teacheth us, that nothing less is intended, every
private Countryman being so far become a Politician, as that he
can easily discern the face of these fallacies in the glass
of his own woes, and Geographer like will give you a
true description of most of the high-ways, as *Wormes*,
in which though he never wrought or mayeld, yet he hath faith
enough to believe, that they are well mended in time of year
of a long Parliament where there hath not heretofore wanted
workmen, that would take more then ordinary prices in the
Pit of other mens pockets, so that they might save their
own toyle.
And seeing they have an opportunity offered of making Hay
whilst

whilst the sun shines, let us go into the shade that have nothing
 else to do, but to sing *Solamen miseris &c.* which dolefull dir-
 ty is the onely solace as I know now want, and is like
 to continue till we turne our swords into plough-shares, and
 our speares into pruning hooks; which is not like to come to
 pass, whilst some of us are so prone to dissentions, that we
 must needs create disturbances in the Nation, on purpose
 to render the sword usefull and necessary: Whereas we were
 in a faire way of safety, and might very well have put our
 selves into a posture of defence according to our old Method,
 without that in tollerable and needles burthen of a constant
 Army, which would be insupportable to any but Aſs
 backs.

But we see Customes in Martiall affaires, as well as Law, are not so easily broken, where uses are transferred *ipso facto* into possession, without help of the Statute of 27. H.8. and a piece of a long Parliament. Feoff. in trust, which are as Conduit pipes; I cannot say to lead the uses, because the uses lead them. But however they serve to convey the sweet honey from the laborious Bee to the idle Drones, and if themselves get a taste by the way, tis only in Correspondence to the Proverb, *That tis an ill Cook that will not lick his own fingers.*

But no more of that! I should set them on a Stomack, that never had an appetite, for we have Task-Masters enough who will expect their tale of Bricks, though they allow no Straw, and will exact taxes, though they distrust Trading; who, so that they may make themselves great, care not how despicable, or to what extremities they expose others: But sure such have little reason to promise themselves safety, in their private Cabins, when the Ship is in danger of sinking, or to dream of a perpetuity in that, wherein others have had so small a continuance, the Wheel of Fortune being apt to turne, when it stands most steady: our late transactions testify as much, and may send so the setting the right Spoke uppermost.

'Tis an undeniable Maxime in Divinity; That whatsoever is of God shall stand: And most true it is, *Si Deus nobiscum quis contra nos!* but yet he may suffer many things which he doth not allow, and then they must needs fall; the pleasant success nor deciphering the goodness of a cause, though it be never so old: For I never thought good and old Correlatives, because I have often observed that the older the worse, and we all know that a thing relinquish'd and forsaken, being new swept and garnish'd, is fitter for the reception of more Devils then ever.

I must really confess that I am so much, what I profess my self in the front of this sheet (and I wish for quietness sake we were all of the same mind) that for the welfare of my native Country, I could think a Republique good, so that it did not degenerate from a Commonwealth, and a Protector better, so he parted not with that like a fool, which some say (his father got like a knave, & a King best of all, that title being most agreeable to our Laws & Nation) so he were not a Tyrant & nullified all good Votes, with his Negative voice, or stand so much upon his Prerogative till he loses his place: but from a Democracy, *Libertas Dominus*, that our Parliaments may be no longer over aw'd with words, like a dog with a Cudgell, nor take any more such strong Poisons, as so purge out the Members instead of the Humors, which must needs render them an imperfect body, not worthy the name of the peoples Representatives, but rather the stinking horses of some preticular persons, to catch their prey the more easily.

We use to say of two evils the least is to be chosen: I wish our new created Parliament may observe the same method, and seeing in this juncture of affairs, they could do no less then what they have done; I hope that in their progress they will make choice of Aristocracy, rather then an Oligarchy, that an executive power (seeing it may not be in one) may be committed to a few of the best, though not for the present of the strongest, and that such honest breeding and parcs makes them only guilty of misdeeds, may not be impeached by honest only railing with Magnanimity, which have nothing in them but the downright language of the Sword, whose Ignorance makes them despise that which they understand not, and

and whose Covetousness makes them desire that which others possess, who delight in nothing less than peace, because it is no time for Plunder, and are not what confusions they introduce, so they produce their profit and keep the Nation still (Monster like) with the Tail where the Head should stand, which sight hath cost every English man a vast deal more, than many a Show that is not worth two pence: I speak not this to extenuate the honour due to Martial Discipline, which may tend much to the glory of a Nation, nor to derogate from the worthiness of such *Martignons* whose merits may sufficiently manifest that my speech is not intended of them, though it be in some sort directed to them, only to this end that it may the more conspicuously appear that they have drawn the Sword for their Countries good, by being willing to lay it down for their advantage, and as opportunity shall offer itself, to send those Mercenaries under their command (that will fight on any side for 6. d. odds) to their quondam employments, whose desire is only to make a Trade of War, and to live upon the ruins of others, being not willing to be accounted non-proficients under their late grand Tutor, who was so well experienced in the Game at *Pat*, that by the advantage of a few pions, cunningly rendered the King an inconsiderable Guard, and these illegitimate Births of that corrupted Parent are grown to that maturity that they are ever ready to run the hazard of a forcible entry, and in imitation of their old Gamesster put honest men out of doors, though they have nothing but a *Knave* to shew for't. But we are now at *Om and iberty*, a Game that without disparagement may be played at a Council Table, where if the Gamsters be not self-seekers, this miserable chamed Nation may be the greater Winners.

But now to turn to our *Good Old Cause*, which being now come to Town, may justly take exceptions, that I have been so long averse, & not excelled towards her *Ladiship* those common civilities, that are usual to all Strangers, as to solicit their stay, though they never desire it, &c. But I must beg an excuse, not being bred up in the Academy of Compliments, therefore not apt to flatter, neither can I speak Ironically, though I have learned the Figure, being more apt to *Tan-Tell-Twice* Dialect, and

and to speak what I think. But to tell you true, and which is a
bad Omen, there are so many *Academyists*, *Famillists*, *Schools*,
Quakers, *Churchmen*, *all*, that rejoyce at this new Church, that
I thought my entertainment would not be acceptable and ano-
ther notorious Company of *Gravities*, which notwithstanding
I had almost forgot, viz. our Church Antagonists, that can-
not endure the sight of a holy Sister in a Steeple-house, but for-
sooth they must have a convenient meeting place, where they
may mingle together in Friendship to better Reformation.
These scallie brood of Hypocrites, or (at best) blind Zealots,
together withal the sordid crew of Jesuitical impostors, bear-
ing, as one faith in another case, a sacred hatred to whatever is
comely and decorous, do in a perpetual scorn to it distort all
their Actions to the contrary Mode, applauding themselves on-
ly in an unlimited liberty, and of doing whatever either their
fond or foul imaginations suggest to them. As for their outward
garb, this cloak of Religion, sin'd thorow with false hypocrisy
which *Irish-men* like, is never off in the basest employments, their
Conscience they carry in their pockets *locum tenens*, which they
can stretch upon all covinous occasions, even to the Reception
of all Revenue, that tend to the Incouragement, either of Mar-
riage or Religion. But to hang by these Idoles, far us with
this *Good Old Cause* better Favorites, that seeing there is such
fair pretences we may for some performances equivalent, and
that those in Authority may more regard the Publick than
their private Commodities: that to the good People of this
Nation may be as much satisfied with the effect of this Change,
as they are for the present discontented. That a Learned and
Godly Ministry may be continu'd: so that Court and
Church be not at once destroyed, nor the Universities be for-
ced to follow *Whitchell*, which (they say) is to be purchas-
ed by *Mr. J. P.* and I hope no true Christians will meddle
with the other.

To conclude, if this *GOOD OLD CAUSE* put us not into
a bad new Case and Condition worse then ever, we might well
forget the *Gift of Nourishment*, if the greater deliverance might
justly deliver us the less.

FINIS.